

Get Along Home Cindy

[Mark Kozelek](#)

You ought to see my Cindy, she lives away down South
And she's so sweet the honey bees, they swarm around her mouth
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, get along home
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, I'll marry you someday
She hugged me and she kissed me, she called me sugar plum
With apple butter on the shelf, this is where we lay our home
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, get along home
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, I'll marry you someday
Cindy got religion, she had it once before
But when she heard my old banjo, she's the first one on the floor
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, get along home
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, I'll marry you someday
Cindy went to the preachin', she swung around and 'round
She got so full of glory, she knocked the preacher down
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, get along home
Get along home, Cindy
Cindy, I'll marry you someday

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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